



I gave a brown egg to Speckle
Warm in her nest to keep,
And harkened, harkened,
till at last
I thought I heard a peep.
And then out came my
Easter bird,
All lovely from its shell;
You see it is the dearest
chick,
Oh, I do love it well.





Post Card

Jm 4/2

THIS SPACE FOR
COMMUNICATION

ADDRESS

I wish
you a
Happy
Easter.

To gasper
From
Dorothy.